

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## POETRY.

### The Wedding Journey.

We had talked in a murmuring whisper,  
And a gentle undertone,  
Till the day had died in the darkness,  
And the stars came out in the zone;  
Then my bride, in ladylike calmness,  
And with all her accustomed grace,  
Leaned back in a gentle slumber,  
With a smile on her well bred face.

As the train rushed on in the darkness,  
Like a flashing meteor sent,  
I took no heed of the present,  
But backward my memory went.  
And I thought with a feeling of anguish,  
And a throb of sudden pain,  
Of the lap of the murmuring waters,  
And the sandy Hampshire lane.

I saw "The Shoals" in the distance,  
And the blue waves fall and rise,  
And a passionate face on my shoulder,  
With love in her starry eyes;  
No claim and well bred feeling,  
No decorous modern art,  
But a fond and foolish passion,  
A faithful woman heart.

But the strength of her love consumed her,  
And she sleeps in her early grave,  
In the scented Hampshire valley,  
Near the sound of the sobbing wave.  
But here by my side I see her,  
Pale with a passionate pain,  
Too true, too deep for earth's trials,  
Oh, love of the woodland lane!

I shook off the strange, odd feeling,  
And saw the sweet vision fade,  
And my bride awoke from her dreaming,  
"I thought we were there," she said,  
Where was I? Oh, on the journey  
That I took with my calm, cold bride;  
And the other was only a phantom,  
A vision that faded and died.

—Helen N. Packard in Springfield Union.

## STORY TELLER.

### Tale of a Ball Gown.

Before I begin my story I want you to look closely at me. See my pattern—silver oak leaves and acorns on a white ground. Now examine my texture—ah! they don't make such broades nowadays. Be kind enough to bear in mind that I am an heirloom.

I was woven in France and brought to Newport, where I was made up to be worn at a colonial ball. I was trimmed with point lace ruffles then, and my mistress' hair was powdered and decked with ostrich feathers.

She wore a coach and four of court plaster on her forehead and other coquettish patches on her cheeks. Her daughter wore one when she danced a minuet with Lafayette and her granddaughter when she threaded the mazes with Aaron Burr.

After the Aaron Burr episode I was carefully pinned in lavender scented sheets and packed away in a cedar chest, where for many years I lay in undisturbed seclusion. I was comfortable. The combined perfume of cedar and lavender was grateful to my senses.

One day I received a rude shock. I heard a click above me, the linen coverings were torn away, and I was literally dragged out and violently flung upon a chair, while a silvery voice cried: "Oh, look here, Sue! isn't this a stunner?" Then two young women—who were, I must confess, reprehensibly pretty, though their manners lacked the patrician repose of my former mistresses—examined me with great delight, pointing out my beauty and suggesting so many ways of utilizing me that my lace ruffles shivered with indignation.

From their conversation, which was extremely difficult to comprehend, so interlarded was it with extraordinary words, I gathered that they were grandnieces of my last mistress. The old New England home, where for many years I had peacefully rested, had come into their father's hands and they were ransacking it for heirlooms.

My existence in New York began with a quarrel. Fannie and Sue fell out over me. Both wanted me—the one for amateur theatricals, the other for a ball gown, to be veiled in tulle. A compromise was at last effected and I was handed over to Sue.

I must not dwell on the physical suffering I was forced to undergo when Sue's dressmaker snipped and clipped and ripped me—the subject is too painful. I felt the cruel scissors and, most terrible of all, I was constantly put through an engine of torture, which ran with a ceaseless click.

At last I was again joined together—all but one breadth, which the dressmaker put away to make a sofa cushion for herself—and then they draped a lot of fluffy stuff over me, packed me in a great box and sent me to Sue.

A maid took me and laid me tenderly on a lace covered bed, where for a few hours I lay in utter exhaustion.

Then I was lifted from the bed and slipped over my new mistress' head and hooked and fastened about her.

When I was fairly adjusted and my last fold in place, she stepped back a bit, took a long look at herself, and said:

"I'm simply delicious!" I blushed for the audacious little baggage, as I did later, when, having sent the maid into the next room for her bouquet, she said as she drew on her long with gloves:

"If this gown doesn't fetch Jack I'm sure I shall give up in despair!" I fetched Jack. That evening in the conservatory he put his arm about me and drew me close to him and told Miss Sue that he wished her to be his wife. And she? Why, she interrupted him. In my day maidens were more shy. But Sue needed no besieging. She did not look down, blush and sigh, but only snuggled more closely to the bold young man and said, "Yes, Jack."

She wore me once or twice again. Then, pronouncing me a perfect rag, she hung me ignominiously away in a dark closet.

Some time later a hand clutched me and brought me forth. It proved to be that of Fannie, to whom Sue had given me. Fannie, I soon found, was stage-struck. I learned that her father left very little money, and she was preparing to elevate the dramatic profession by entering it.

Of course she made her debut in Juliet, and, equally of course, I appeared with her. I was furnished with bands of snowy feathers and some long, drooping sleeves—I believe they called them angel sleeves—were fastened to my shoulders. Thus renovated I went in on the potted scene.

Fannie made a hit. So I gathered from her conversations with her leading man, whom I heartily disliked. He had a way of stepping on my train and referring to me as an antediluvian piece of dry goods, which certainly was not respectful. His treatment of me hastened the change in my fortunes.

Fannie, I judge, was desperately in love with this young man, for one night she said tenderly to him, "I'm going to give this thing away—you dislike it so." To which he replied with great earnestness:

"Thank heaven, the country is saved."

I couldn't for the life of me see how I affected the condition of the country, but I was relieved to know I was to leave the stage.

The next day Fannie's maid bundled me up and took me to a second-hand clothing store, where she sold me for a ridiculously low price.

Months afterward I was taken off a shelf and spread out before a man whose wicked eyes stared greedily at me. He cursed me and the price asked for me, but took me away with him. He carried me to some handsomely furnished rooms, and tossing me into the lap of a young woman, said: "There's a frook for you. I want you to fix it up and wear it when the boys are here. Do you understand?"

She looked up timidly and said tremulously, "Yes, dear."

Day by day she worked on me, changing me here and there. She did not hurt me as the fashionable dressmaker had. She handled me tenderly, and sometimes glittering tears dropped from her soft blue eyes and rolled down upon my silver leaves and acorns. I saw that she was unhappy and lived in terror of the man who would sometimes caress her but oftener curse and threaten her.

Shall I ever forget the first night she wore me? She was tall, slender, and fair, and when she had put me on she went into her little drawing room and stood before the long mirror a minute, gazing steadily at the reflection. I thought she looked like an Easter lily, but she took no pleasure in the beautiful image.

"Good evening, Mrs. Ormonde," some one said.

She gave a little start and turned. A tall, fair man, with a frank, boyish face, stood there. His eyes beamed with kindness.

"Good evening, Mr. Howard," she said, and gave him her hand.

He pressed it gently, and bent toward her, warm light playing in his beautiful eyes.

"How lovely you look," he said, "lovely and lovable."

She looked steadily at him with despair in her face. I could feel her heart beating violently against me. I recognized those symptoms only too well and knew instantly that my mistress loved this man.

"Be careful how you play to-night," was all Mrs. Ormonde said.

She scarcely breathed these words, but even as she spoke Ormonde came from the next room, smiling and bowing graciously. He cast a look of rage at his wife. He had heard her warning.

Four or five other men came in soon, and presently they all sat down around a great green baize covered table and began to play cards. Mrs. Ormonde sat by the fireplace. She was very quiet, but she constantly watched her husband and Mr. Howard. When the latter was playing she seemed to hold her breath, and when he won she drew a long sigh of relief.

Suddenly there was a crash. Everybody started up. There was a struggle. They were all talking at once, but I heard the words:

"Cheat! Swindler! Blackguard!" Then Howard seized Ormonde's arm and shook it. Down from Ormonde's coat sleeve fluttered several cards.

The other men drew away from him as if he were a leper and one after the other quickly left the room.

At first Ormonde gazed upon the floor stupidly. Then he lifted his head and stared with bloodshot eyes at his beautiful wife.

"This is your doing," he said. "You warned Howard. I heard you."

He snarled like a dog, and came toward her with a gleam of murder in his eyes.

She caught the table to keep from falling.

"You have ruined me," he cried. "Take that."

She dropped at his feet and her blood poured over me. Her pretty hair fell down and covered her face.

The fire-light gleamed brightly. The man staggered back and pressed this hand across his eyes. For an instant he stood still. The awful silence was broken once or twice by a feeble moan—then all was still. I saw him steal stealthily from the room. I lay there with my dead mistress for three long frightful hours. I heard the shriek which Renee gave when she came in from her evening out. Then in quick succession came cries for help, the arrival of the policemen, and the gaping crowd and the doctors who tried in vain to bring the poor lady back to life.

So that's why I am here to-day. I have run the gamut of the emotions. I have no desire for further experience. I really hope that Renee will cut me up into pin cushions, for I am old and tired of life.—*New York Evening Sun.*

### The Dardanelles Question.

The water passage which is, perhaps, the most important, politically, and is the most anxiously watched in the world, is the little, narrow strait known as the Dardanelles.

It is the channel which joins the Sea of Marmora, and indirectly the Black Sea, with the Grecian Archipelago, and so with the Mediterranean and the Atlantic beyond. It is the narrow strip of water which separates, at a breadth of from one to four miles, the Continent of Asia from that of Europe in that corner of the world.

It is forty-seven miles in length, strongly fortified on both sides, and is under the control of the Sultan of Turkey, through whose dominions on either side it flows.

The main significance of this water passage is that it is the portal of Constantinople and the Black Sea. For centuries, therefore, it has had a great military and political importance. It is the only southern water outlet by which the great Empire of Russia can reach the oceans.

Intimately connected with the Straits of the Dardanelles is the long existing ambition of Russia to obtain possession of Constantinople, and the European part of the Sultan's dominions. This has really been the purpose of Russia for two centuries.

But the other powers of Europe, and especially Great Britain, have always been opposed to the attainment of this Russian ambition, which has brought about two wars within the past forty years.

The Crimean War of 1853-56 was fought on the issue whether Russia should have the right to establish naval stations and sail her war-ships on the Black Sea, and to send her war-ships, as well as her merchantmen, through the Dardanelles.

The defeat of Russia by the allied powers of Great Britain, France, Italy and Turkey in that war resulted in

the Treaty of Paris, which practically forbade Russia to do either. It had already been settled fifteen years before, by the treaty of 1841, that no war-ship of any nation except Turkey should pass through the Dardanelles without the consent of the Sultan.

But in 1871 Russia took advantage of the general confusion of European affairs caused by the Franco-German restriction upon her having naval stations and sailing war-ships in the Black Sea; and she succeeded. England could get no help from the other powers.

Six years later, Russia entered upon a war with Turkey to gain possession of Constantinople; but although she was victorious over the Turks, an English fleet entered the Dardanelles to protect the ancient Turkish capital; Russia was forced to give up her design; and by the Treaty of Berlin the powers of Europe once more balked her ambition.

Ever since 1871, therefore, Russia has had the right to maintain her fleets in the Black Sea, but has not had the right to send them to and fro through the Dardanelles. In the latter part of August, the European world was startled by the announcement that Turkey had permitted certain Russian ships, transports carrying soldiers, but not technically war vessels, to pass through the Dardanelles.

Thus the object for which the Crimean War was fought, and which actuated the powers in restraining Russia by the Treaty of Berlin, seemed likely to be lost by the consent of Turkey, which empire the powers, for their own reasons, have always sheltered from Russian aggression.

While the ships sent through the Dardanelles were not exactly military armaments, all Europe has been stirred by the fear lest this act is only the entering wedge to the attainment by Russia of her long-cherished design of capturing, not only the water-ways, but the dominions of the Sultan.

No doubt the event has given a more warlike aspect to European affairs. It remains to be seen what action the powers will take, and whether Great Britain will interfere, as she has done before, with the progress of Russian encroachments in Southern Europe.—*The Youth's Companion.*

### The Prince and the Porter.

The present king of Greece, brother of the Prince of Wales, when a boy, attended a day school in Copenhagen, and on his way home was in the habit of ringing the bell of a certain house, after which he would retire to a safe distance and watch the porter as he came to open the door and give vent to his disappointment at finding nobody there.

One day the man nearly caught the young delinquent, and poured out the vials of his wrath in imprecations loud and deep, threatening to "do for" the young rascal if ever he got hold of him. At dinner the same day, Prince Wilhelm asked his father the meaning of one of the slang expressions used by the porter.

King Christian, on giving him the desired explanation, wanted to know where he had picked it up, and when the prince had confessed, he ordered him to go back at once and make an apology.

No sooner had he rung the bell this time than he was seized by the porter, who uttered a cry of satisfaction at having at last secured the culprit. When he prince explained that he had come this time to say how sorry he was, and that his father had sent him to make honorable amends for his conduct.

The porter desired to know the name of the father, and when the prince simply answered, "The king," he was quite taken aback.—*Lokal Anzeiger.*

Meaning of the Word Nosegay.

Here is an old derivation of the word nosegay: "As to the latter part of the word nosegay, it is so transformed in sight and signification that only such a judicious writer and etymologist as Cleland would have traced it to its original." In his Celtic vocabulary, page 2, he says: "Gay applied to nosegay, comes from the Erse tongue, in which garach signifies a bough or branch of flowers which might be held to the nose."

Webster's substantially follows the above and the *Century* literally, a pretty thing to smell; nose added to gay, a bunch of flowers used to regale the sense of smell, a posy, a bouquet. It certainly is not in form to call a formally made bouquet a nosegay, says the *Florist's Exchange*.

### From Rev. Job Turner.

NATCHES, MISS., NOV. 1, 1891.

DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I conducted a combined service with the Rev. Dr. Rossett, in Trinity Church, this city, this morning at 11 o'clock, as if I could hear and speak.

I am having a very pleasant home, in one of the most respectable families in this fine city.

I leave tomorrow morning for Mobile, Ala., by the way of New Orleans. I expect to have a service in the former city next Wednesday evening, God willing.

I want to tell you of a trick a young man tried to play off on my lady friend in this city. One day, a very fine looking young man came to her house and wanted to sell pictures.

He said he was a deaf-mute and carried a slate to write on. She suspected that he was an impostor but called her daughters to look at his pictures, which were very pretty. They admired the pictures and pitied the man and begged their mother to buy something from him.

She said she would not, because she felt sure he was putting on. They exclaimed Oh! ma don't say that, you will hurt the poor man's feelings. She said "how can I hurt his feelings, if he does not hear? and if he does, he deserves to have his feelings hurt. The man picked up his pictures and his hat, and dashed down the front steps and out of the yard. A few nights afterwards during the excitement of a fire, he betrayed himself so decidedly that he quickly left town.

I will tell you about another impostor.

A man pretending to be a deaf-mute went into a leading bank in this city one day. The President of the bank wrote to him on his own slate, and after a little conversation, the banker said suddenly to him: "How long have you been deaf and dumb. The man replied: "Two years."

Many years since, two of my pupils in my first class of 1840, told me the following story about an impostor.

Before they were placed under my tuition, they had been taught at home by a real impostor for two years. They often told him they suspected he was not deaf and dumb, but he persisted in telling them that they were mistaken. One day he got drunk in a bar-shop, broke his pretence and spoke loudly, to the surprise of the people. Then he went away and has never been heard from. Afterwards the two mutes were placed in my class. They are both dead. The impostor used Dr. Acckery's book for Deaf and Mutes, which was published in 1817. I have the same book in my possession, and would not take less than fifty dollars for it, as it is a rare book.

MOBILE, ALA., November 4, 1891.

DEAR JOURNAL:—I have often made this fine city my stopping place since 1878-9 in the prosecution of my work among our fellow unfortunates.

You all know that this place was once the home of Mrs. John McGill. While she was a bright star to the society in which she moved to the pride of her very wealthy parents, her wealth enabled her to go to Europe once a year for many years. She was Miss Tart, a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution. She wrote spy letter to her friends. I asked her, when I last saw her in Baltimore, Md., whether she had any of those letters left, to which she replied no, to my regret.

I have seen her resting place near this city. Her husband is buried in Los Angeles, very far away from her.

Mobile once boasted of a very skillful deaf-mute operator, whose name I cannot call to mind. I did write fully about him for the JOURNAL a long time ago.

Bishop Wilmer, of this, the Episcopal diocese of Alabama, lives about four miles away. He once lived near Richmond, Va., where he took charge of a church as rector. He knows the Chamberlaynes well. Ed. Pye, the oldest of them, presented him with a very fat milch cow and calf, which surprised him very much.

During the sittings in Hartford Ct., of the first deaf-mute convention, he made Principal Weld the recipient of a large cured-ham which he had carried all the way from Virginia to Hartford, his ham being strapped to his valise. He surprised Mr. Weld very much.

You may know of Admiral Faragut's battle exploits in the Bay of

Mobile, which can be plainly seen from this city. I know his wife's sister very well, and she uses the double-handed or English alphabet with expertness. I used to stop at her handsome house often.

A gentleman presented me an ancient silver Spanish coin, coined in 1735. He found it in the sand at the mouth of this bay. He said he believed it to have fallen out of a wreck of a Spanish ship, one hundred years ago. Was the ship a part of Capt Kidd's fleet? Yesterday, I went to the Mobile post office to see if there was any mail for me. The clerk recognized me quickly, and shook hands with me very warmly. We have known each other for about thirteen years.

I want to tell you of a mistake which I made at a restaurant in this city. There I ordered a cup of coffee, and it being brought to me, I took a bowl of salt for sugars but afterwards, to my great mortification, I found my error in my coffee, and left it on the table, and went out after paying ten cents.

This very handsome hotel has been my stopping home for twelve years. This is a first class hotel.

TALLADEGA, ALA., NOV. 7, 1891.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—After two months' hard work, I turned up in this charming place very early last Thursday morning, when it was so dark that I could not see any thing before me. Despite this, my ever warm friend, Dr. Johnson, gave me a very cordial welcome. He had been informed of my coming here by telegraph.

The telegraph was invented by Prof. Morse who had a semi-mute wife with seven speaking children. I had the pleasure of seeing her some years before she was married. She was Miss Griswold then. The bronze statue of the inventor is to be seen in the Central Park, New York City.

In looking over the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, of the 29th ult., I saw Mr. Allen's item about Mr. Coon. He has my thanks, and would lay me under many obligations if he would let me know what has become of Dr. Mills, or Hills, whose acquaintance I made, while we were fellow travelers down South.

I have a clear recollection that Mr. Coon once came near finding a watery grave while swimming at Hartford, Conn. I saw him taken out of the water like a dead boy.

About three weeks ago, a sad tragedy happened to a deaf and dumb boy, while he was spending his vacation at his home about three miles away. One day he found a pistol in a hired man's trunk upstairs, and examined it, when its contents went off, passing into his breast, which caused his death after one month of agony, but for which accident he would have returned to this school in two weeks. His deaf-mute sister, aged five years, was with him at the time of the sad event. She will come here when she is of school age. His two deaf-mute cousins are attending this school now. We, deaf-mutes, must not use any firearms.

One of these lady teachers is a semi-mute, and has two sisters and one brother, all in like condition. Their misfortune was only caused by sickness during their childhood.

In Montgomery there is a Hebrew who has two deaf and dumb children, and will not let any deaf-mutes visit them. He has had them educated in Europe.

I must give you a very brief history of this institution.

The school was first taught by a deaf-mute at Robinson's Springs near Montgomery, Ala., but failed under him, after an existence of a few months, and as a consequence it did not exist any longer for two or three years, when it sprang up again in 1858. The Superintendent of the Board of Education, W. F. Perry, now of Kentucky, one of Dr. Johnson's college classmates, wrote to him requesting him to take charge of the school, to which he agreed. Under his superintendency, Dr. Johnson, the present incumbent, started it again at Talladega, Ala., in 1858. The governor advised him to locate it at Talladega, as he predicted that it would, ere long, become an important place. Dr. Johnson told him that he would like to remain at Auburn, Ala., three months to settle up his things, which request was granted by the governor. In the meantime, a masonic female institute, in this place, which had failed, was bought at a sheriff's sale for the deaf and dumb school, which is now in full operation. It was then

removed here. Dr. Johnson has been the only superintendent ever since he first entered upon his duties. He has built up two other institutions—the blind school and that for colored and blind children.

Let me say a little about General Andrew Jackson.

The place where this institution is now standing was inhabited by a few hundred whites and friendly Indians. Chief Weatherford of the Creeks was hostile to them, and threatened to exterminate them all. His fellows surrounded them to prevent escape. One of the Indians, named Fife dressed in the disguise of a hog, crawled on his legs, and succeeded in escaping through the line. The hostile Indians took him for a hog, and let him alone. He went about thirty miles to reach General Jackson, and told him about the hostile Indians. General Jackson ordered a cavalry company to attack them. The chief was getting ready to scalp the white prisoners, who were hiding in a fort near this Institution, and would have done so but for the timely arrival of the cavalry company, which saved the whites from destruction. There was a hard fight here, and the chief, finding himself defeated, walked bravely to the old general and congratulated him for his bravery, upon which the latter invited him to take a seat with him, and treated him to some whisky.

Many Indians and a few whites were found killed on this spot. Shortly afterwards, the Battle of the Horse-Shoe ended the Creek War in 1812.

A gentleman, ninety years old, now living in Talladega, told Dr. Johnson only a few days since about his finding about eighteen skeletons on these grounds, and burying them. About sixty years ago, not far from this School, the United States soldiers are buried under a pile of brick-walls, much neglected. The United States Government ought to respect their graves better. I am proud to say that I saw the old hero in 1834.

Miss Atwood, whose parents I have very long known and very well, is now a new oral teacher in this School. She is so much changed from what she was when a little child, that I could not have recognized her on the pavement.

Dr. Johnson is now having built, at a cost of about \$10,000, a very commodious residence, where he expects to live and die.

I am informed that there are three deaf-mute printers in Montgomery.

Dr. Johnson says almost all of his pupils are doing well.

I see in the papers that our dear Alleghenies in Old Virginia are covered with snow. I have not seen any yet, since I left Staunton two months ago, but I shall be glad to see its white mantle in a few days. I have officiated here three times. I leave for Atlanta, Ga., this morning.

Yours sincerely,  
JOB TURNER.

### Literary Note.

Logic, women and love are three forces hard to connect. But, connecting the three as closely as they seem capable of being joined, it is logical to judge that women are best fitted to write fiction which is purely romantic. At any rate, Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, who is, perhaps, the most popular American author of to-day, leads one to this belief. She has written an exquisitely romantic and idyllic love story, which she has named "Love for an Hour is Love Forever," which is soon to appear in serial form in the columns of a metropolitan weekly. In what weekly it will appear has not been announced. The story opens in the West Riding of Yorkshire, and the scene shifts later to a picturesque and unfamiliar region of Mexico, and then Texas.

### Peter W. Gallaudet's Signature.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,  
REGISTERS' OFFICE,  
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 7, 1891.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—My attention was called to your recent correspondence relating to Peter W. Gallaudet, formerly a clerk in this office, in which I am now.

I want to say that I shall, with much pleasure, show his original signature on the pay roll to any visitor who may desire to see it. Seems to me that it resembles his grandson, Edward's.

C. K. W. STRONG.



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A SUGGESTION has been made by the President of the Manhattan Literary Association, Mr. Theodore A. Froehlich, that the Association erect a tablet to the memory of the late John Carlin. Mr. Carlin was one of the founders of the Association, an active member for years, later an honorary member, and always an interested friend and adviser.

The project is very praiseworthy; but why not do something more fitting to the illustrious services which Mr. Carlin rendered by his life and work to the deaf as a class. His influence and work was not confined to local affairs. When the project of a church for deaf-mutes was brought forward in 1853, Mr. Carlin was one of the committee and the leading spirit (after Rev. Thomas Gallaudet) in the movement. He delivered the address at the unveiling of the Gallaudet monument at Hartford, and designed the sculptured group on the south panel of the same, which represents Gallaudet teaching the manual alphabet to little children. He originally suggested the establishment of a deaf-mute college, was the orator at its opening, and was the first deaf-mute upon whom the college conferred the honorary degree of Master of Arts. He was orator at the semi-centennial celebration of the Pennsylvania Institution in 1886, and again, at Harrisburg, orator at the first convention of the deaf of Pennsylvania. A man considered worthy of all these honors when living, should be deemed worthy of a more conspicuous memorial than a tablet for which a suitable place to put it has not even been suggested. It is our opinion that, whether a bust or a tablet be decided upon, it should be furnished through the joint efforts of the deaf of New England, New York, Pennsylvania and Washington, and should be placed in the chapel of the National Deaf-Mute College. In the event that such a proposition is not acceptable, then a suitable monument should be erected over his grave. Mr. Carlin was a remarkable man, achieving distinction under the most adverse circumstances. By his own life and achievements he conferred honor, and by his work was instrumental in adding to the advantages and accelerating the progress of his class of people. His memory deserves to be perpetuated.

Our friends in the Albany Society of Deaf-Mutes, recently passed a resolution upon the offensive epithet of "dummy" as applied to those who have the misfortune to be deaf. Certainly no deaf person is very much charmed by the appellation, but as long as it remains in Webster's dictionary as a definition for "one who is dumb," just so long will a certain portion of the public use the term. Nothing will be gained by losing one's temper over it, and the Albany Society has made a step in the right direction, by offering a dignified and calm protest. The public is always kindly disposed to the deaf, and if those who call deaf-mutes "dummies," could be made to understand that the word was both offensive and incorrect, we are positive that it would less seldom be applied. Our schools and newspapers and conventions are constantly educating the public concerning the deaf, and although the work is slow, and may never be complete because of its magnitude, still the progress is evident everywhere. We would suggest that, in those States where the authorities in matters of public education have consented to introduce the plate of the manual

alphabet into the text books of schools, an effort be made to place beneath it a foot note explanatory of the proper nomenclature of the deaf.

## ITEMIZER.

## Abbreviated News concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

R. Newton Parsons, of Connecticut, is now in Brooklyn, N. Y. He proposes to stay there for some time.

Mrs. Lottie Clarke has improved so much from her late mishap, that she is able to take occasional walks out of doors.—*Optic*.

Miss Pauline Strahle, formerly of New York, now of Baltimore, will become Mrs. George W. Boss, on the evening of December 9th, 1891.

Mrs. Chas. C. Carter, of Erin, Tenn., accompanied by her boy, George, left for Scottsboro, Ala., her former home. She will be gone for several weeks.

Mr. Alfred Klemme, who came to this country from Germany, but a few months ago, has secured employment at his trade of lithography on the *Judge* in New York City.

Mr. Jas. Ritter, of Troy, N. Y., will lecture for the Albany, N. Y., Bible Society, on Sunday, November 15th, at the Jay Street Parish House, at 4:10 P.M. All are welcome.

Mr. Ira W. Tyler has gone to live in Brooklyn, N. Y., but still works in New York City. Quite a number of recent Fanwood graduates have also gone to live in Brooklyn, N. Y.

John Torsney, a deaf-mute hunter, killed two doe last winter near Smyrna, Me. As soon as the snow is three or four feet deep, he will go deer hunting armed only with a knife. He asks what Mr. Lyons, of Brooklyn, thinks of this.

An account of the class competition games held at Fanwood, on Election Day, November 3d, appeared in the *New York Sun*, on Thursday, November 5th. It said that considering the disadvantage of a raw northwester, and that the events were contested on a comparatively poor track, the performances were very creditable.

As will be noticed from our advertising columns, Mr. Chas. Van Tassel will deliver a lecture in the Adelphi Hall, Brooklyn, this Saturday evening. His subject will be "Experiences of a female nurse and spy during the war." We trust the hall will be filled by members and mute friends.—*Cor.*

The prospects of a "Combined" ball between the Albany and Troy Societies on the eve of Christmas is now being considered by the Albany Society. The success that their excursion met with last summer will probably make them again try the second venture. Our Albany correspondent has promised to let the *JOURNAL* readers know as soon action is taken. We have no doubt that such an event would be a boon to the thousand deaf-mutes living in and around the cities above named.

Mrs. Dr. E. M. Gray, of 370 Grand Ave., Brooklyn, has made arrangements to sail on the "Old Dominion" line of steamers on Saturday, Nov. 14th, for Richmond Va., where she will spend the winter months at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Powell, sister of Mrs. J. W. Pratt. She could not leave without bidding a kindly good-bye to her many deaf-mute friends, promising them to visit their numerous friends in the City of Richmond, and also writing to her friends scattered over Brooklyn and New York, through the *JOURNAL*, during her stay.

Of many deaf-mute papers published at the Institutions for the Deaf in the United States that have of late made their appearance in an improved form, is *The Optic* of the Arkansas Institution, edited by Prof. F. D. Clarke and published by Mr. Geo. S. Porter, formerly assistant foreman of the New York Institution printing office and the "Fanwood" correspondent of the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*. *The Optic* was until this year known as the *Deaf-Mute Optic*, but this year the editor has omitted the "deaf-mute" and the "eye" has also been knocked out—henceforth it will be known as *The Optic*. Its subscription price remains the same as formerly, \$1.00 for the scholastic year.

On the 7th inst., the sad news of the death of Charles H. Potts, one of the most intelligent pupils of the Northern N. Y. Institution, reached that school. Mr. Potts died at his home in Mineville, N. Y., on the 3d inst., of intermittent fever, he having been sick for about seven weeks. He had been a pupil at the Malone School for the past four years, and was an exceptionally bright and intelligent young man, he having in connection with the Franklin Academy, on two different occasions, successfully passed the Regent's examination in a number of studies, and was making preparations to enter the National College at the beginning of the next term. Both the teachers and pupils of the Northern New York Institution feel very sorry at the death of their friend, young Potts, and none more so than his instructor, Mr. Edward C. Rider.

## Base-Ball Note.

Hoy, the deaf-mute outfielder, who played last season with the St. Louis Browns, recently signed a contract to play with the Association team of Philadelphia, Pa. The famous first and second basemen of the New York League Club, Messrs. Roger Connor and Daniel Richardson will also play with the Athletics the coming season. What is St. Louis and New York's loss will be Philadelphia's gain.

## COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## Defeat No. 3--Naval Cadets, 6; Kendalls, 0.

## MORE ABOUT OUR FELLOWS.

## Pencilings.

(From our College Correspondent.)

"It was the best game I ever saw this Fall," was a remark heard all over Annapolis, as the people filed into the streets from the scene of the battle. A foot-ball game had just taken place between the Naval Cadets and the Kendalls, with the former victorious by 6 to 0. It was won by pure luck, and happened thus: The Kendalls had the ball, and were ploughing their way through the enemy's ranks by means of a Rutgers' wedge, when they were suddenly brought to a standstill. "What is the matter?" everybody asked. The Kendalls looked around for their ball. It was not near. "It had been spirited away," they were ready to swear. Finally they turned to the goal posts, and behold! the oval was down there with one of the cadet players sitting on it. It was a pretty sight. The face of the player gleamed with a smile a yard long. The ball had bounded out of its own accord, it appears, during the melee. The game lasted forty-five minutes, with the Kendalls mostly on the defensive. There were several brilliant dashes on both sides. The Kendalls' team work was superb. While the players have showed marked improvement in many things, it must be said that they are weak in tackling and interfering. Special attention should be given to these two points during the remainder of the season. Ely, Brown, and Ryan did the best work for the team. The players lined up as follows:—

KENDALLS.	NAVAL CADETS.
Stewart	Ferguson
Ely (Capt.)	Macklin
Robbins	French
Brown	Holding
D. Gallaudet	Beuret
Wilcox	Symington
McIlvaine	
Hosterman	Quarter-back
Taylor	Half-backs
Ryan	Wilson
Odum	Full-back
	Bagley

Those who accompanied the team were, Prof. Draper, Mr. Vaught (Rel.), Lange, '92, Stafford, '93, Rives, '93, Tilton, '93, Howard, '95, Bingham, '95, Misses Fannie and Lulu Chickering, and Jameson. Two hearing friends of the city also went. Mr. Palmer in his "Travels and Observations," which appeared in a recent number of the *JOURNAL*, had something to say about our fellows. The remark that "the college was founded for the advancement of the deaf and not the hearing people," shows that the author looks upon the idea of having hearing fellows here with secret disfavor, although he said he did not know whether he should speak approvingly of the innovation or not. A second reflection will probably draw forth a different opinion. No one can deny that the advantage to be derived from a distribution of the fellows among the schools for the deaf will be very great. Mr. Palmer said that "deaf persons have been impeded in seeking teachers' positions by hearing ones having the same ambition but no greater abilities." The last statement is one of the reasons that led to the establishment of the six fellowships. There are some institutions, which favor hearing people for teachers' positions, and when one is appointed, it matters not whether he understands the sign language or not nine times out of ten he is found to be totally ignorant of what it is to teach a deaf-mute. Imagine the embarrassing position he is placed in when he is given a class and coolly told to go on. Unless a way is shown him, he will not soon recover from his embarrassment. All the advantages of Normal instruction are given our Fellows here. Mr. Kiesel, of the Kendall School, who has contributed several valuable articles to the *American Annals* about how to develop the mental powers of beginners, has charge of the youngest pupils, and his work is open to the examination of the fellows, who keep notes of their observation; and these notes are regularly inspected by the Director of the Normal Department. Next Spring lectures will be given by certain superintendents and some of the best teachers of both the oral and eclectic methods. So by June our Fellows will be prepared to do any work that may be required of them in any institution. About their impeding deaf-mutes from seeking teachers' positions, that is a question easily answerable by the unselfish only. Instances everywhere show that the true ability of a deaf-mute aspirant for a teacher's honors has never been unrecognized and will continue to be so. We believe that all sensible and unselfish deaf people join us in welcoming the co-operation of the fellows for furthering the educational interests of our afflicted brethren. So while Mr. Palmer's remark that the college was founded for the advancement of the deaf and not the hearing is true in one sense, it is also true in the other.

Miss Shankweiler was called to Missouri, her home, last Thursday, by the death of her beloved mother. She will not return. Expressions of sorrow and sympathy are heard on all sides. Miss Shankweiler was a member of the Sophomore class and a very studious young woman. At last June's examination, all her classmates, except she and Miss Bickler, failed to pass. Thursday morning the students, on opening their window-blinds, were surprised to behold snow-flakes as big as a silver dollar, slowly descending to mother earth. But there were not enough on the ground to make a snow-ball. So the ducks escaped being made targets.

Ide Kinney, of Western Pennsylvania, formerly of the class of '92, during his Duck year, turned up last Saturday, like the Prodigal son of old. Sorry we had no fat calf for him. A few stray feathers were found on his person, and for this reason he has been labelled Duck No. 19.

A fine cut of Captain Stewart, '93, of our foot-ball team, appeared in the *Washington Sunday Herald*, last week.

Lange, '92, is now captain of the gymnasium, having been appointed last Thursday.

Dr. Hewson, of the Jefferson Medical College at Philadelphia, delivered his first lecture, as announced last week, on the human anatomy, this (Monday) afternoon, in the chapel. A large number of outsiders, among whom was Mr. Wines, President of the Board of Charities of Illinois, were present. The lecturer brought with him a skeleton with some organs preserved, all dried and varnished. His next lecture will take place tomorrow, and will be on the vocal organs.

Mr. Ballard, of the Kendall School, delivered the Sunday sermon. His text was: "Christ is all in all."

M. M. T.  
KENDALL GREEN, Nov. 9, '91.

## NORMAL FELLOWSHIPS.

Shortly after the publication of "My travels and Observations," I wrote to a certain gentleman at the National Deaf-Mute College who understands the subject of Normal Fellowships.

"I would like you to read carefully what I wrote in regard to Normal Fellowships in my letter published in the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL* of October 29th, and let me know what you think of it. I scarcely talked with any body on the subject while in Washington, and may be mistaken in some things said therein, but would like to have your full opinion, for which I will be grateful."

Here is the reply from that gentleman, received to-day:

"In your comments on our Normal Fellows, you make a serious error in your point of departure. You say the College was established for the benefit of the deaf and not of hearing, implying that the Normal Fellowships were established for the benefit of the hearing, because filled by men who hear. Nothing could possibly be further from the truth than this.

"The greatest need to-day for the advancement of the deaf of our whole country is a largely increased number of highly educated, carefully trained male teachers who can hear. It is our purpose to do something here at Washington to supply this need.

"We are training our Normal Fellows so that they can afford through the work of their lives the greatest of boons to the deaf, a thorough education."

I believe that the mission of the college as indicated in the above reply will be a great blessing to the deaf, and say God-speed to such a good intention.

But I would like to say again what I said in my "Observations": Certainly I would have no objection to the provision of a normal training for hearing fellows, if, by a slight increase of the congress fund, a graduate of the Washington College could have every opportunity, by specific training at the college, to be a teacher or chemist or engineer, or some other specialist.

I hope that all this will come to pass in the future, and then graduates of the college shall not feel the want of teachers' positions sought by hearing Normal Fellows.

L. ARTHUR PALMER.  
NASHVILLE, TENN., NOV. 7, '91.

## BALTIMORE.

Miss Gertie Smith is dead. She passed away peacefully, on November 3d, after a lingering illness which she bore with Christian fortitude. The immediate cause of her death was cancer of the liver. She leaves a host of friends who deeply mourn their loss.

Vice-president McElroy's father has been quite sick the past two weeks. He is now on the mend, and he will be out in a day or two.

Mr. Chas. M. Miller finding his eyesight impaired, was compelled to give up his position as printer on the *Baltimorean*, a leading paper of this city. He now has a good place as varnisher in a big furniture factory, and is earning good wages.

Bob Underwood has kindly donated the society with two fine oil paintings, which now adorn the walls, and they present a very pretty appearance. His good example was followed by Miss Bertha Kiesel and Mr. W. S. Tyre, who also presented the society with a number of games and books. A rousing vote of thanks was tendered the donors.

The marriage boom has struck our city, and the writer will soon have to chronicle a number of marriages among our silent fraternity.

The reporter was the recipient of a "yaller purp" from Mr. H. O. Nicol. It will be utilized to guard the writer's home and to keep the cats off the fence at night.

At the literary meeting, an interesting programme was gotten up. The debate on the question, "Resolved, That gas is more useful than coal oil," caused a good deal of amusement on both sides. The affirmative side won. The dialogue between Miss Wicks and O'Neil was especially pleasing and interesting. They were loudly applauded. Messrs. Mooney, McElroy, Anderson and Fowble had good stories to tell. Miss Maggie Schuman, who was to render the declamation, could not be present, on account of sickness.

Mr. Branfield, who is of a speculative turn of mind, has purchased two large building lots at Lansdowne, two miles out on the Washington road.

Joe H. Linton, after spending a few days in this city, returned home.

HARRY W.

Nov. 9, '91.

## MONTREAL.

MACKAY INSTITUTION.

Last Tuesday morning, the long expected arrival of Adam Hewetson, one of our brightest boys, was hailed with delight by his schoolmates, whom he now and then enlivens with glowing accounts of the wonderful sights he saw; the interesting places he visited; and the experiences he had passed, while visiting in Scotland and England for the last four months. He was accompanied by his father and sister, who are returning to their former residence at Riverside, Cal. He was the picture of an English midday, so full of life and spirits that he seemed much pleased to be here in time for our masquerade, which took place three days later. It was a most enjoyable affair, and judging from the characters represented, it may be considered a great success. This is the list of those who participated in it. Fred. Williams, dude; Rush Aldrich, Henry VIII; Norman Barley and George King, The Two Princes of the Tower; George Brethour, Eton boy; Adam Hewetson, a jolly tar; Charles Wickens, Mikado; Norman Wilson, Highland costume; Norman Macdonald, sailor boy; Owen Lusk, Jail-bird; John Forsythe, Uncle Sam; Lavinia Gale, Old Mother Goose; Flora Churton, Old Mother Windle Widdle; Nettie Morrison, the Daughter of the Regiment; Henrietta Wiggett and Carrie Brethour, Kate Greenaway costumes; Jessie Macfarlane, Corsican Bride; Jessie Tucker, Breton girl; Edith Stanley, Gipsy Queen; Annie Nichol, Lady of the seventeenth century; Effie Henderson, Miss Peggy O'Brien; Neva Gale, milkmaid; Ellen Munro, Girl of the Period; Maggie Pringle, Sweet Seventeen. As this procession formed in line and proceeded up and down the broad staircase, it was indeed a pretty sight that greeted Mr. Ashcroft's eyes as he sat surveying the scene on the landing. Notwithstanding the usual distribution of goodies, there was a surprise in store for the pupils, as they thought the pleasant evening was nearing its close—viz., a supper, in the reception room, which the teachers had been secretly preparing, while the pupils were too much occupied to notice. The table was beautifully laid; the fairy camps and candles reflected the dainty colouring of the cakes contained in the silver baskets; the artistically ornamented Salmon Salads made a pretty contrast with the Delaware grapes piled high in the glass dishes, while the aroma of hot coffee pervaded the room. After doing justice to the supper, not forgetting the bread and butter, the Mikado, on the pupils' behalf, delivered an able speech in his queer style, thanking the teachers, who, graciousness personified, received their congratulations and bade them "good-night" as they dispersed. The next day, Miss Terrill, who has a fine camera, took a group of the pupils in their costumes.

Mr. Wickens' friends will be glad to hear that he has finished his apprenticeship, and is on the road to "fortune and fame unknown." He has our best wishes for his continued success as an engraver.

We have been having beautiful mild weather this last week, but the leaves have fallen fast, denuding the woods and orchards, and everything betokens that the last melancholy change from bright Indian summer to deep winter is at hand.

J. S. M.

Nov. 1, '91.

## BROOKLYN NEWS.

Mr. Geo. Taggard went to New Rochelle, to make a visit to his friend, Mr. Sweet, who is the editor of the *New Rochelle Pioneer*. He had a very enjoyable time, and rode in a farmer's wagon around the town, last week.

Mr. G. Schlefer was among the visitors to the American Institute Fair on Saturday, last week.

On the 4th inst., Miss Fannie Taggard, accompanied by her mother, attended the funeral of a beloved grandfather of her friend, Miss L. A. Kempenaar, of Mariner's Harbor, N. Y. Interment at Greenwood.

J. S. Orr went down to the Bradford Cycling Club, of which he is a member, to make a visit to his friends. The Captain of that club lent Mr. Orr his roadster safety. He wheeled to Hempstead, S. I., with the club. When they returned, Mr. Orr was very lame and tired.

Mr. Chas. W. Van Tassel will de-

liver an interesting lecture at the Brooklyn Society, on Saturday eve, November 14th, at Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner of Myrtle Avenue. His subject will be: "Experience of a Female Nurse and Spy During the War." Don't forget it. Come one and all.

Mr. Chas. Thompson, the former treasurer of the Brooklyn Society, is engaged to Miss C. Peterson, of Brooklyn. It is said they will be married in April.

Mr. and Mrs. Riedel will have an entertainment on Thanksgiving Day. Invitations have been sent out. They expect to have a good time.

Remember the lecture on November 14th, by Mr. Van Tassel.

OUR JIM.

## VIRGINIA DOTS.

A Raleigh, N. C., letter to the *Richmond Dispatch* of the 25th ult., says: "News was received to-day of a homicide in Duplin County. It appears that a deaf-mute named Summerfield treated his wife very cruelly. Her brothers, named Rogers, attacked and killed him."

It is a pleasure indeed, to see the name of our old fellow-typo, "W. C. Ritter, assistant editor," at the top column of the *Louisa County News*, one of our most welcome visitors. Mr. Ritter is a very intelligent gentleman, honorable and upright. Brother Ritter will please accept our sincere best wishes.

The smallest "little people," we have seen, is the *Oracle*, published at the Virginia Institution. Master Geo. Tucker deserves credit, and is an energetic, business-like fellow. Our best wishes, George.

Miss Pearl B. King, who has made many warm friends during her sojourn in Caswell County, North Carolina, is now stopping with her sister, Mrs. Cora Crawley, at South Boston, Va., on her way to her future home near Norfolk, Va.

Basic City is growing rapidly, and the *Advance* is booming. And we are happy. We invite our friends who are doubtful of its growth, to come and see our "big city."

Brown Huff, a deaf-mute shoemaker, who came to this place a year ago, has gone to his former home at New Hope, where he will soon build a shoe-shop.

Mrs. Sidney W. King, who has a position in Roanoke, Va., leaves this week for several weeks' recuperation in Halifax and Accomac counties. She will accompany her sister, Miss Pearl King, to Mappsville, Accomac County.

Mr. Arthur Tucker, of Petersburg, Va., is now "subbing" on the *Richmond Dispatch*. Arthur was at one time typo on the *Basic City Advance*, and slings type with ease and rapidity.

Professor H. A. Bear, now the oldest teacher in the Virginia Institution, was in Basic City last Monday, and remembered his friends at the *Advance* office with a call.

Lon Doyle, son of Capt. Doyle, of the Virginia Institution, is now adjutant of the battalion of cadets at the Augusta Military Academy.

Mr. J. H. Lindsay, of the *Basic City Advance*, will attend a meeting of the press convention, at Bristol, Tennessee, next week.

Charlie Dowell, who has been very ill with typhoid fever at his home in Fauquier County, is recovering.

Mrs. Augusta Harman, teacher of articulation in the Virginia Institution, went to Washington last week, to observe the mode of teaching at Prof. Bell's oral school.

Captain Doyle, Principal of the Virginia Institution, returned to his post of duty last week from a hunting trip in West Virginia.

Edward Merriken, a typo on the *Staunton Spectator*, was given a very fine horse by an uncle.

ATWELL.

BASIC CITY, VA., NOV. 10.

## Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Nov. 15.—St. Louis, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.  
" 15.—St. Louis, 3 P.M. Evening Prayer.  
" 15.—St. Louis, 7:30 P.M. Probable.  
" 16.—Hannibal, 3 P.M.  
" 16.—Hannibal, 7:30 P.M.  
" 17.—St. Joseph, 7:30 P.M.  
" 18.—Kansas City, 3 P.M.  
" 18.—Kansas City, 7:30 P.M.  
" 19.—Fulton.  
" 20.—Jefferson City, 7:30 P.M.  
" 20.—Indianapolis, 9 A.M.  
" 22.—Indianapolis, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.  
" 22.—Richmond, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.  
" 20.—Cleveland, 10:30 A.M. Thanksgiving.  
" 28.—Pittsburgh, 7:30 P.M. Confirmation Lecture.  
" 29.—Pittsburgh, 10:45 A.M. Confirmation and Holy Communion.  
" 29.—Pittsburgh, 3 P.M. Calvary Church.  
Dec. 6.—Chicago, 10:45 A.M. Communion.  
" 6.—Chicago, 2:30 P.M. Evening prayer.  
" 6.—Chicago, 7:30 P.M. Probable.

Bishop McLaren holds a Supplementary Service of Confirmation in the Cathedral of S. S. Peter and Paul, corner Peoria and Washington Streets, Chicago, on Sunday, December 6th, at 7:30 P.M.

Particular attention is directed to the appointments for Pittsburgh. Bishop Whitehead will administer the apostolic rite of Confirmation, with Rev. Mr. Mann as interpreter. Mr. Mann will lecture on Confirmation the Saturday evening before.

## ONTARIO INSTITUTION.

THE SICK—TWENTY-ONE YEARS AGO—AN OLD FRIEND—FOOT-BALL NOTES—FRIENDLESS WAITS.

The sick, to whom reference was made in a former communication, have all become convalescent, excepting a few. Mr. Denys has been on deck for some time, and is showing his usual vigor in class work. We regret that Miss Ostrom has been compelled to relinquish her work at the Institution and seek repose at home. She is gaining slowly.

Our Institution has reached its majority. On the 20th of October last, it was just twenty-one years of age, as a school for the deaf. Two of the teachers who witnessed the opening ceremonies so long ago are still at their posts, where they have remained uninterruptedly, since the first classes were formed under the superintendency of the late Dr. W. C. Palmer. They are Mr. D. R. Coleman and Mrs. E. Terrill. All the others—teachers and officers—have either passed that bourne, "from which no traveller returns," or are now employed elsewhere.

Our friend and former co-laborer, Dr. J. H. Brown, is now head teacher in the Kansas Institution, failing health having induced him to relinquish the practice of medicine for a while. We feel confident that he will develop such resources, as a teacher in the "Windy State," as will render his services of great value to all concerned. Few persons are better equipped for efficient work in the class room than our genial friend, and we hope that his health will be fully restored under the more favorable circumstances of life.

The partial destruction of the new Institution at Winnipeg by fire, on the 28th ult., was a matter of more than ordinary interest to us. The present superintendent, Mr. McDermid, was for some time a teacher here, and many of his pupils were formerly taught in this Institution. We sympathize with all concerned.

The senior foot-ball club of this Institution are "blue moulding for a bating." They have not been able to get a match with a good team, worthy of their muscle, for a long time. The juniors have had several meetings with their equals from the city, and have won right along. Teams from the Victoria University, at Cobourg, and from Albert College, at Belleville, played an evenly-contested match on the 24th ult. Neither side scored.

At a recent meeting of the lady-managers of the Home for Friendless, at Chatham, in the western part of this province, Mrs. Fleming read the report of the Special Committee. Under her charge are the deaf-mutes sent from the home to the Belleville Institution to be educated. Three years ago they had, in the home, only one young girl, twelve years old. Eighteen months afterwards they took charge of a colored boy. They have now four, the town providing for two and the county for two. Mrs. Fleming, in conclusion, referred to the case of Charles Henry, a vagrant deaf and dumb colored boy, rescued by the home and sent to Belleville. A reporter inspected a most interesting letter from the boy, showing the wonderful progress that he had made in eighteen months, and also his intelligent photo. A good deal of amusement ensued during the reading of the letter, in which the boy persistently addressed Mrs. Fleming as mother.

## Special Notice to Deaf-Mutes.

There will be a Social and "Spider Web" Entertainment, in the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's Church, on Tuesday evening, December 1st, at eight o'clock. Prizes will be given. The proceeds of the entertainment will be used to defray the expenses of a Fair for the support of the Gallaudet Home.

Admission will be twenty cents. Come one and come all. Ice Cream and cake will be served. Ladies will please furnish cake.

GUSSIE BEILEY,  
ALICE M. HATCH,  
MRS. E. V. BROWN.

## Winchendon, Mass.

Mr. John Culver recently, and through the assistance of Mr. Converse, has secured employment at his trade, Mr. Herman Culver paid John a visit last Saturday and had a very enjoyable time. Together they called on Mr. and Mrs. Evans, and passed a very pleasant evening in social conversation. Mrs. Converse often goes to Boston to attend the deaf-mute services there.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans are probably the happiest couple in town. Their new building will soon be finished, then their joy will be complete when they occupy it. Happy couple!

Mr. Herman Culver left for Peterboro on Monday.



## NEW YORK.

### Election Day Hereabouts.

### THE QUAD CLUB'S INTERESTING MEETING.

As You Like 'Em.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Election Day in the city was, perhaps, as cold out-of-doors, as any place else this side of the North Pole. A holiday appearance settled on the streets despite this. The outcome of the voting that began at 6 a.m., and ended at 4 p.m., was the cause of keeping a great many men and women up later than their customary hour for retiring, waiting for the returns. The result of the election is already too well known to bear repetition.

That portion of the silent community gifted with the power of casting their ballots, did their duty as good and intelligent citizens. A fair portion were attracted to the New York Institute grounds in the afternoon, and the comments made, since then, on the athletic contests that took place, signify the sport was appreciated, despite the blustering Nor'-Wester that swept over the grounds the Hudson River.

The records made in the different events seem to indicate the boys have fallen off somewhat in their ability since last Decoration Day. However, they compare favorably with the average school athletic competitions. At pole-vauling in the handicap meetings, during the ensuing spring and summer, Turner should be able to capture a half dozen or more prizes.

There is reason to believe the boys would receive encouragement, were they to devote the proceeds of their different entertainments during the winter to the equipment of even a small sized gymnasium. Such an object would be apt to receive consideration from the Directors of the Institution, and there's no saying but the grads of Fanwood would also chip in with their mite.

The hour was eight, or not far from it, when President Alex. L. Pach rapped for order at the meeting of the Quad Club on Election Day night. The meeting took place in a modernized room of that old time hostelry, Saul's Washington Heights Hotel. If the club's existence holds out as long as has the historic building in which the meeting occurred, President Pach and the members who confronted him, will have reason to feel proud of the record history has in store for him. The absent ones were George S. Porter, excused—considering rapid transit failed to connect between here and Arkansas; Alex. Goldfogle—politics, in which his brother plays a prominent part, accounting for his inability to attend; Fred Meinken—cause unknown, but a faint suspicion the Moon at Madison Square had something to do with it; A. A. Barnes—Gallaudet Home business kept him away; and Albert Ballin—but he may be put down as an ex-Quadtite, for the reason he is a member no longer.

Of the present, were Secretary Capelli, Treasurer Thomas F. Fox, E. A. Hodgson, Ira Tyler, A. L. Thomas, John F. O'Brien, Peter Mitchell, and the gentleman who occupied the chair as presiding officer. Mr. Pach said the club must be hungry, it being a good six months since the members sat down to dinner. He added there seemed a disposition to feed the upper story as well as attend the wants of the inner man, and predicted that without one the other could not get along, but proper attention paid to both would result in the elevation of all concerned.

Treasurer Fox enlightened the members on the organization's financial standing. According to him there was something like twenty dollars to the club's credit, clear of indebtedness. He remarked that was provender against the club's going hungry for the next year at least.

Following this report, an animated discussion ensued on the question of changing the name of the organization, in which all present took a hand. There was an inclination on the part of a few to retain the original title. A substitution of Fanwood Club was advocated by others. The result culminated in a vote, and hereafter, unless again considered, the Quad Club will assume the title of the Fanwood Quad Club.

A "fat take" was then hooked in the following gentlemen being elected to membership: Charles J. Le Clercq, Peter Mitchell, William Combs, Frank A. Stryker, and Myron R. Palmer, of Albany, N. Y. All were approved eligible and the propositions acted upon accordingly, the conditions of membership was open to deaf-mutes of intelligence, and good character.

The President appointed Messrs. Fox, Hodgson and O'Brien, committee to draft a permanent constitution and by-laws. A vote unanimously elected Ira W. Tyler, Vice-President. Messrs. Capelli, Hodgson and Mitchell were entrusted to arrange for the club's annual dinner, to occur on or about December 4th, and pending

next meeting, Mr. O'Brien was selected a committee to find a suitable meeting place. Adjournment followed. An hour or two was given over to the attention of Mine Host Saul, and to an entertainment that was harmless, but proved the soul of good fellowship and keen enjoyment.

Indications point to a bright outlook for the club's prosperity. To state its object would best be left until the constitution has been formed. That several new names will be added to the roster at the next meeting, is not at all improbable. The qualifications, at present, to pass muster among the eligible for membership is the Fanwood Quad Club, is that you are a gentleman, though not necessarily an angel, and that your intelligence compares favorably with the ordinary run of the silent community. The initiation fee, at present, is one dollar, and dues ten cents monthly. Communications in that respect can be sent the secretary, who is Anthony Capelli, Station M, New York City.

At eight o'clock on Election Day morning, Charley Bothner, Tom Harrihill, Arthur Bachrach and Fred Knox, of Brooklyn, left the vicinity of Fifty-ninth street for a run to Tarrytown. The three former rode "safeties," Knox being astride an "ordinary." On the return, they reached the New York Institution while the games were in progress, and arrived home before seven o'clock. Mr. Harrihill is a member of the L. A. W., and is planning for a spin out in Long Island, to occur shortly. He hopes to have the company of other deaf-mute riders of the silent steed.

A first rate idea that for the Kendal and Fanwood Foot ball Clubs to meet at Philadelphia. We see by Sunday Sun, the Kendals lost to the Annapolis Cadets by a score of 6 to 0. It is not unlikely but a conflict between two deaf-mute teams would find favor with the public, and be the means of adding a snug sum to both clubs' bank accounts.

Photographer Randal Douglas was exhibiting a lately executed photograph of a group taken by him at the New York Institution, on Election Day. It was an excellent piece of workmanship, the grouping, shading, etc., of the picture, being very natural. By it Mr. Douglas proves himself an artist in photography, or that portion of it relating to outdoor work. His work will speak for itself, and must be seen to be appreciated. Some excellent interior views of the New York Institution have been taken by him.

Artist Dennis J. Sullivan has just completed a life-size crayon portrait of Warden Fallon, of the Tombs, this city. The result so pleased the latter gentleman, that he has extended an invitation to Mr. Sullivan to visit the Tombs, and spend a day seeing what life behind prison bars is like. Police Commissioner McLaughlin's main form will soon be transferred to canvas by Mr. Sullivan, which speaks well for his increasing ability as an artist.

Photographer Alex. L. Pach has in view the opening of a studio, in the vicinity of 34th Street and Sixth Avenue, this city. He will continue to maintain the Easton, Pa., establishment.

On November 4th, that purpose delayed his return home until a late hour. John, the eldest son of Mr. James Russell, is to tour Europe, it is said, in the near future. He will be under the care of a priest, a warm friend of his father's, and will probably take a short course of instruction while absent. Master Russell aspires to be a civil engineer.

J. P. Donohue is with Stoll's Coffin Manufacturing again, or has been all along. At present he is happily contemplating the coming marriage of his sister, Miss Hannah Donohue. His young brother, John, is making his way in the employ of Altman & Co., the Sixth Avenue dry goods firm.

Frank Bolin and Edward Whalen are planning a western trip for next Spring. Mr. Bolin's experience, being a born westerner, and Mr. Whalen's tact in being a pronounced New Yorker, will probably make their journey an interesting one to western natives.

The baptizing of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. W. Brown was an event that transpired in the Church of St. Charles Borromeo, on the evening November 8th. His infantile highness was conducted to the church, wrapped up in a comfortable shawl, and wearing linen of the finest texture. This protection against the cold, did not retard his exercising his lung power in a way that reflected credit on his happy father. A cousin of Mrs. Brown acted as god-mother, Mr. Jas. P. Donohue doing the honors of god-father. The ceremony of baptism was followed by a reception at the Brown residence on Atlantic Ave., which was participated in by a select company of the intimate friends and relatives of the happy parents. Louis Martin was the title bestowed on the coming heir. On hearing himself addressed by that name for the first time, he assumed a smile that spoke volumes for his growing up an honor to himself and his fond mother and father.

MONTAGUE TIGRO.

**A slight Mistake.**

A deaf old lady riding in an electric car became much alarmed because of a block-ade; and asked a young woman next to her what had happened.

"There is no danger," replied the young woman. "Remember that a kind heaven bends over all."

The old lady turned to her companion and inquired in a vexed tone, "Mary Ellen, what's that young woman saying to me about men's overalls?"—Colorado Index.

## ALBANY, N. Y.

After the reading of the minutes at the last meeting of the Society, the President announced that a "combined" ball or entertainment had been agreed to by the Troy Society, and would occur on Christmas Eve. Whether or not we shall agree on the "combined" ball, rests with the members. A vote will be taken at the next meeting; then the readers of the JOURNAL shall know it.

The audience that gathered at the rooms of the Society were somewhat disappointed, as the lecturer of the evening was late—so late, that when he arrived, the President decided to postpone the lecture to some future date.

The "combined" ball question was taken up again. Mr. Myron Palmer wanted it held in Troy, because the deaf-mutes are better known there than in Albany, and thought that it would be a decided success. Mr. Shanks also spoke favorably on the "combined" ball, and moved that a committee of three be appointed by the chair to make occasional visits on deaf-mutes when sick or in distress. A good idea.

The next motion will probably not be out of place, if we mention it here. Like other large cities where there are a goodly number of deaf-mutes, it is the custom to meet one another. In this city, the deaf have experienced annoyance from the hearing people, who call the deaf-mutes "dumb" or "dummy." The motion was made into a resolution, and passed at the Society. It is bad enough to be deaf, but rather more so to "add insult to injury" by being called a "dummy." If all deaf-mutes will do their duty, the evil will soon abate, and we won't be annoyed much longer.

The debate at the rooms of the Troy Society last week was well attended, a few members of the Albany Society being present. The subject was: "Resolved, That Canada should be annexed to the United States, politically and commercially." Mr. Connors, who supported the affirmative side, had the first inning. Then Mr. Wm. Collins had his say on the negative side. The debate was hot and spirited. After it was over, Miss May D. Henry, Secretary of the Albany Society, volunteered for the affirmative side, and Mr. Myron R. Palmer did the same for the negative side. At the conclusion a vote was taken, and it resulted in a tie—5 to 5. President Burt decided the debate by casting his vote for the negative side.

"Uncle Jim" O'Neil went to Brooklyn, N. Y., this week, to bring his belongings to Troy, where he intends to reside for good.

Thousand thanks to "Solo" for the kind compliments to the fair Secretary of the Albany Society. Although but four years in this country, she loves the land of the free and the brave, yet her love for "Dear old Ireland" has by no means grown less.

It is expected that action will be taken at the next meeting in regard to the "combined" ball.

President Burt of the Troy Literary Society has appointed Messrs. J. L. Connors, Jr., W. T. Collins and J. S. Kenney, to look for better accommodation for a meeting place of the society. The reason of the change is that they wish to be more independent, whereas now they are subject to the strict rules of St. Paul's Church, in whose Guild rooms the meetings are now held. Another reason is that they wish to introduce sociality to their meetings, and the time accorded for the use of the Guild rooms is not sufficient for the purpose. We hope that they will be successful.

It was stated in the issue of October 29th of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL that a debate was to take place last Saturday, but it has been postponed till the fourth week of the present month, consequently Miss Henry and Mr. Shanks will have extra time in which to prepare for the event. The four regular meetings every month of the Society are:—First week, business meeting; second week, lectures; third week, social; fourth week, debates.

## ALBANY.

### CONNECTICUT.

A deaf-mute named Erickson, aged about twelve years, from Bridgeport, died of typhoid fever at the Hartford Institution. His remains were brought to his father's residence last Saturday, and were buried to-day. He was very bright and promising.

The JOURNAL correspondent was in receipt of a very fine and large apple from his old friend, James D. Bartlett, of North Guilford, last week. Its circumference is nearly sixteen inches and one half. Undoubtedly no New Hampshire farmers can beat Mr. Bartlett.

Mrs. Sarah Bayne, of Philadelphia, has been spending a couple of days, visiting her old friend, Mrs. Marshall, in Bridgeport, and she expects to return to Brooklyn this week.

It is whispered that Mr. John Muth is soon to join the army of benedicts.

Mrs. J. D. Bartlett expects to go to Hartford on a visit in a few days, and also she will try to get a good servant for her house in North Guilford.

W. D. Munger is going to Worcester, Mass., in a few days, and bring his family down to Bridgeport to stay for good.

NEMO.

BRIDGEPORT, Nov. 9, '91.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### All Hallow Eve Festivities.

### A PLEASANT PARTY.

### News of a Fortnight.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

Hallowe'en, with all its quaint customs, was observed at Apollo Deaf-Mute Workingmen's Club House, and All Souls' Club Hall last Saturday evening.

One of the most brilliant and enjoyable parties given on the Hallowe'en was that of Apollo Workingmen's club at its headquarters, 1302 Washington Avenue, last Saturday evening. Shortly after eight o'clock the members and their lady friends and invited guests began to arrive, and at once commenced making themselves at home by having a social reception. At nine o'clock some very amusing old-time games, especially those played on the festal night in Eastern countries, and new games were indulged in for three hours with zest and spirit. President Lipsett, assisted by Miss Agnes Craig and Wm. F. Durian, did their best to make every one present enjoy a splendid time.

About three-score large apples had been sent the club. These were cut, and the names of persons inserted, the object being to pair the gentlemen and ladies according to the names in the apples each selected.

Other games, like "Going to Jerusalem," "Boston Kissing Chairs," and dancing, were merrily partaken in by the majority. At half past ten, a nice collation was served. After the repast, some games were resumed until they dispersed for their homes at half past eleven o'clock. The committee on arrangements of the festal day consisted of Messrs. Blankensee, P. Huster and John R. Lewis, assisted by President Lipsett, Miss Agnes Craig, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Durian, and Messrs. H. L. Stevenson and G. W. Pownall, had gone to considerable trouble and expense to make it a most brilliant and memorable event and the many present voted the entire affair a grand success.

There were fifty-two adults and five babies and young children; total fifty-seven, among whom were nineteen single men and nine unmarried ladies, and twelve married women and twelve married women.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Houston, and daughter Anna, and Messrs. Wright and Schafer, always took interest in all entertainments given by Apollo club, and never minded how far and long they rode from Frankford and returned. Their pleasant faces generally pleased the eyes of their admiring friends at the club.

Miss Carrie Staring, came from Bordentown, N. J., to have a good time at Apollo Club's entertainment. She did her best to make the amusement successful, by her willingness to take part in games.

Miss Maggie Drumm, escorted by Mr. J. R. Lewis, made her first debut in the club house. She soon became sociable and enjoyed herself, a good deal, notwithstanding her ignorance of hearing and not being able to understand the sign-language.

"King Apollo," President Lipsett's son Joe, little bouncing prince of Mr. and Mrs. Durian, two little children respectively of Mr. and Mrs. Sibitzsky, and Mr. and Mrs. George Zang, were there trying to kill time among the merry-makers.

Some gentlemen were seen studying the science of pool playing in another room.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lipsett; Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Durian; Mr. and Mrs. W. Houston; Mr. and Mrs. T. Cunningham; Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Young; Mr. and Mrs. E. Chamberlain; Mr. and Mrs. G. Zang; Mr. and Mrs. Leisersohn; Mr. and Mrs. Sibitzsky; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Ferral; Mrs. McLaughlin, Misses Agnes Craig, Wright, Schafer, Westbrood, Geiger, Anna Houston, Carrie Staring, Drumm, and the Messrs. S. Bacharach, H. S. Stevenson, G. W. Pownall, F. Buch, L. Westbrood, J. R. Lewis, Woodrow, Rosenbaum, Blankensee, Bachmann, H. Lewin, Hannold, Brautes, P. Huster, C. Dorfner, and Mr. and Mrs. Conroy.

Your correspondent was personally informed that All Souls' Club did its best to celebrate Hallowe'en by giving a sociable gathering, which was attended by about eleven ladies and fourteen gentlemen out of seventy-five members of the club, but they enjoyed themselves immensely.

The 20th of last month being Mrs. Hannah Houston's birthday, she was surprised by a present from Mr. W. G. Pownall, in the shape of a handsome sideboard.

On Saturday, the 24th, Mrs. H. Houston went out at about 7 o'clock marketing, with Miss Wright. Taking advantage of her absence, Mr. and Mrs. T. Cunningham, Mr. H. S. Stevenson and Miss Eisele, Mr. Jas. T. Young, Miss Geiger and Mr. Sol. Bacharach, Mr. G. W. Pownall, Mr. Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lipsett, (leaving their son—"King Apollo")

in the care of its grandparents) and some other mutes, arrived at her house and waited until Mrs. Houston came in. She was surprised to see her friends, who came to make a surprise party in honor of her birthday. Games were played and a nice collation served. After that, Mr. G. W. Pownall presented some gifts contributed by her friends, and read some letters of regret from Reynolds B. Hiers, Mr. M. C. Fortescue and R. W. Parsons.

On the 21st of the same month, a mock trial of a "Breach of Promise" was held in Apollo Club hall. Mr. H. S. Stevenson acted as a judge; Mr. W. H. Lipsett, as a District Attorney, and also as Plaintiff's Lawyer, in place of Mr. G. W. Pownall who was sick. Mr. W. F. Durian as Defendant's Lawyer; Mr. Buch as "Miss Brown" the defendant; Mr. Jas. L. Robb as plaintiff, and Messrs. Lewis, Huster, Lands, Houston and McGahan as jurymen; and Sol. Bacharach as Police Captain Williams.

Last Tuesday, the convocation of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Pennsylvania in the northwest met at All Souls' Church. About thirteen clergymen and seventeen laymen were present. Reports of the condition of their churches, financial standing, mission works and needs, etc., were read. An attempt to alter the boundaries of the convocation was lost. At 6 o'clock, the Pastorial Aid Society of All Souls' Church served a very tasteful collation in the club hall. In the evening, Rev. J. A. Harris, Rev. Dr. Thos. Gallaudet and Rev. Mr. Koehler made some addresses before the large audience.

On the next evening, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet lectured on his trip to Europe, and in Ireland and Scotland and England.

Mrs. S. G. Davidson has arrived here, and she and her husband will soon take possession of a house in Mt. Airy.

Mr. John Botzum, of Reading, Pa., was seen at All Souls' Church in the afternoon and at Apollo Club in the evening. He returned home in the latter part of the evening.

Mr. John R. Lewis and Mrs. Jos. Ferral went over to witness the marriage and reception of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McMonigle, on the 23d ult.

Mr. Martin C. Fortescue entertained All Souls' Club with a lecture on "The Spider," last Thursday evening.

HE KEPT HIS PLACE.

"Clerk—"A deaf man to-day got a 75 cent prescription; I couldn't make him hear, and he only paid 5 cents."

Druggist—"What did you do about it?"

Clerk—"Charged \$1.45 for the next prescription."—Judge.

## THE RECORDER.

PHILA., Nov. 2, '91.

Mrs. Ernest Chamberlain made a gift of an 8-lb. bouncing baby to her husband at 9.05 o'clock this evening. Mother and baby are doing very nicely.

Mrs. Roth and Miss Copper, coming from Wilmington, Del., paid a pleasant visit to Apollo Deaf-Mute Workingmen's Club yesterday.

Layreader Jas. S. Reider read the services at All Souls' Church yesterday afternoon, while Rev. Mr. Koehler was preaching at Williamsport, Pa.

At the business meeting of the Mutual Deaf-Mute Base-ball and Social Club, the following officers were elected on November 1st: President, C. F. Steles (re-elected for the 5th time); Vice-President, J. Tarry; Secretary, A. J. McGahan; Treasurer, A. Schreiner; Auditor, W. J. Phillips; Sergeant-at-arms, T. Natter.

The World's Fair Saving Fund was acted upon by the Club with much satisfaction, on which Mr. Schreiner gave several good arguments. The full meeting upon the subject will be taken in a few days.

Mr. Albert Kidd had a hard struggle with Muldoon, the famous wrestler, at Central Theatre, on October 29th. He worked only six minutes and forty seconds, but was downed at last. Very good for a beginning.

At Apollo's business meeting, Messrs. John A. Smith, the landlord of the club house, and Geo. C. Waters, engineer and machinist, were unanimously elected honorary members. A literary and social entertainment will be given in the club hall on Wednesday Eve, November 25th.

A grand drawing of three different prizes—1st prize, a fine tea set of China-ware; 2d prize, a fine parlor lamp; and the 3d prize, a fine umbrella; will be held at Apollo Club hall, Saturday eve, December 13th. Tickets; 10 cents.

An unknown white man, apparently a tramp, was killed at Riverside Station on the P. W. & B. Railroad, at 9:30 a few weeks ago. He was walking on the track when a north-bound freight train ran over him. His body was cut entirely in twain at the waist, one arm was severed from the body and his head crushed in. Death was instantaneous. The engineer blew the whistle, but he did not hear the warning. The body was brought to the city on the 10:15 mail express. It was placed in the hospital room of the station and was subsequently removed to the morgue, where it awaits identification. In his pockets the coroner found several blanks of the Royal Insurance Co., of Liverpool, England, and two small pocket slates filled with figures and the name of John B. Cole, Kenton, Del., written on one of them. In addition there was a horse-shoe, knife, tobacco pouch, pencils, and a cake of soap. He wore a blue suit, three shirts, cheap shoes, stockings and underwear, and a soft black hat. He was so badly cut up that it was impossible to ascertain his height, but

he must have been a man about five feet eight inches tall. His face was covered with stubble. His hair was very dark and his eyes were blue. Figures on the slate tablets would indicate that he has had something to do with surveying. Later he was identified as the husband of Mrs. Coyle by herself.

THE RECORDER.

PHILA., PA., Nov. 9, '91.

## RHODE ISLAND.

PROMINENT DEAF-MUTES OF THE STATE SURPRISE MR. AND MRS. J. F. DONNELLY, OF WOONSOCKET.

The evening of Saturday, October 31st, will be held in happy remembrance by Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, as it was the occasion of a surprise party and a presentation, arranged by the mutes of the State to show the high esteem and regard in which the above-mentioned young couple are held.

Ah! it was a grand surprise. Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly were pleasantly chatting in the kitchen, when all of a sudden a long column of mutes began to march in, headed by Mr. Jackson, of Pawtucket. How did they get in? Easy enough. We had the front door all ready.

They (about thirty deaf-mutes) came in a barge from Pawtucket, said barge drawn by four horses of sturdy build. They were loaded down with cakes, pies, grapes, and all kinds of fruits.

After the party had got settled down, Mr. W. A. Jackson, of Pawtucket, in behalf of the deaf-mutes of the State, presented Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly with an elegant silver service set. The happy couple were so overcome by such an outburst of good-will and friendship, that they were at a loss to know how to express their thanks. But by degrees their confusion disappeared, and then Mr. Donnelly thanked the party in a nice speech and said that he would always strive to merit the good-will of the deaf-mutes, no matter of what nationality, creed, or station. Many a worthy mute has been misjudged by appearances. The humblest mute in the universe is as good as the wealthiest, always providing that he lives according to his conscience.

"Unto thyself be true, And it must follow, as the night the day, Thou canst not then be false to any man."

Formalities over, the party began on a grand old time. The would-be benedicts were prospecting for the "would-be of the other side." In fact, the time from 9 to 11 o'clock was a round of one steady enjoyment, and at 11 o'clock, when the party broke up, it was with the deepest regret imaginable. At 11:30 p.m., the barge slowly started on its return way, sending three hearty bugle blasts after the slowing vanishing forms of Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly, who were waving good-wishes. It was indeed, a red-letter day for Woonsocket.

Among those who came and their refreshments are the following: Miss Amy Wallace, apples, pears, etc.; Mrs. Cole, white chocolate wafers; Mr. and Mrs. Miller, white grapes; Miss Lizzie McDonough, mixed nuts; Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, ham, cake; and coffee; Mr. Mulock, bananas; Miss Lynch, candies; Mr. Dwyer, figs; Mr. Campbell, candies; Mr. Collins, white grapes; Mr. Kinsman and wife, doughnuts and corn-balls; Mr. Bertrand, bananas; Mr. Lester and wife, grapes and cakes; Mr. J. H. Donnelly, mixed nuts of all kinds; and the rest who knew nothing of the party until too late to contribute, were Mr. Lorimer, Mr. Hogan, Mr. Legg, Miss Herbert, Fred Smith, John Hammett and Mr. Stillman.

## NOTES.

Mrs. Donnelly's two sisters, Nettie and Dora, made quite an impression on more than one ardent swain.

The hubbub of the party awoke Mr. Donnelly's two little girls, aged three and five years respectively, and they wanted some candy at once. They are bright little girls.

Miss Amy Wallace was the acknowledged belle of the evening, with Miss Lynch a close second.

On the return to Pawtucket, we encountered Eddie Dwyer's big brother, who is a policeman, in the depot. Eddie is getting along famously.

Mr. Jackson and wife, Mr. Kinsman and wife, Mr. Lester and wife, Mr. Miller and wife, were the same cheerful smiles as of yore, and was a happy demonstration of the fact that—

"Men are only boys grown tall. Hearts don't change much after all."

The success of the party was largely due to the efforts of W. A. Jackson, of Pawtucket, and the famous "Old Judge" of Woonsocket. More next time.

McGINTY.

**Letter from a Blind Deaf-Mute.**

HIGHLAND, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1891.

DEAR EDITOR:—Will you please publish the following in your valuable paper:

"James H. Caton would like very much to know the right address of his old friend, Mr. Melvin E. Clair. Send word to James H. Caton, Highland, Ulster Co., New York."

Mr. Caton had a very lovely time in New York City last month, and enjoyed himself in association with many deaf-mutes. He expects to be in the Empire City on Thanksgiving Day and visit his friends.

Mr. Ira W. Tyler, our city compositor in the firm of John Polhemus, at 102 Nassau Street, contemplates visiting his friends on Thanksgiving Day in Port Jervis, Orange Co., New York.

JAMES H. CATON.

## COLUMBUS.

### The Fever Scare Over.

### FOOT BALL INTRODUCED.

### A Death—And a Wedding.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

As regards the typhoid fever cases reported in our last, about all have recovered and none have been added since. The only exception is Miss Naylor, who as then said was quite sick. As she is of a delicate constitution and frame her recovery must necessarily be slow from such a disease. Superintendent Knott had mailed to parents two hundred and forty copies of the paper containing his statements in regard to false reports, sent over the state that typhoid fever was epidemic in the institution, besides answering all letters and telegrams, received by him from anxious parents. In this way, parents and friends of pupils have had their fears allayed. A brother of one of the lady teachers, after reading the lying statements in the papers caused to be sent out by Halse, telegraphed for her to come home, and it was not till he received Superintendent Knott's rejoinder that he felt at ease.

As usual, political capital is endeavored to be made out of Halse's discharge. It was published that he had been removed on account of his being a republican, when all along, he had been passing as a democrat. Superintendent Knott didn't know at the time, he discharged him what his politics were.

With the advent of November, the Independents have doffed their uniforms, gathered up their bats, base-bags and other necessary belongings to the national game, packed them up and stored them away for next spring's use.

The JOURNAL readers will therefore have a rest of base-ball news from this quarter for a time at least. The boys, however, not to be outdone by other school boys have taken to that more exciting and knock down game of foot-ball.

A club has been formed and a ball provided, and during recreation hours, the past week, the wind bag was seen being kicked about unceremoniously. The sport is healthy, a cracked shin or a few knock-downs is as nothing to your average schoolboy so long as there is fun to be had.

Mr. Zorn has been called upon by the boys to instruct them in the rules of "Rugby."

Some difficulty is experienced in obtaining a regulation ball in the city, and it will have to be sent for to some larger center.

The foot-ball club proposes to uniform itself, but not having the required withal a subscription paper will be passed around and those to whom it is presented asked to contribute their mite. Superintendent Knott has headed the list with an X ball. Such a contribution tickled the boys greatly, and they feel that they will have no trouble in securing the required amount.

For the present, the ice house is being used by the boys as a gymnasium. They are being allowed to use the apparatus purchased a year ago, and which since the old study room has been re-occupied has been stored away in the fire department room.

Mr. Ira Crandon received a telegram Saturday afternoon from Akron, Ohio, to the effect that Mrs. J. W. Powell had died that day. Mrs. Powell had been sick a long while. From what we can learn the malady was consumption. Her maiden name was Louisa W. Wagner. She entered the Institution here as a pupil, in 1862, and left two years later. If we are not mistaken, she was married to Mr. Powell in 1864 or 1865. Four children have blessed the union, one of which has preceded its mother to the home above. Mrs. Powell was a lady well liked by all who formed her acquaintance. The sincere sympathy goes to the three motherless little children and Mr. Powell in their sad bereavement.



## FANWOOD.

### An Interesting Debate Before the "F. L. A."

### A MARRIAGE AND RESIGNATION.

Photographer Douglas' Fine Work and  
Other Notes.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

A meeting of the Fanwood Literary Association was held in the chapel last Saturday evening. In previous years it had always been the custom to choose two debaters on each side, but at the meeting last week, there were four debaters on each side. The question for debate was: "Which shows the truer manhood, to study for a prize or to study for the sake of knowledge?" The side upholding the prize consisted of Messrs. M. Glynn, B. Smith, J. Britt, and S. Robinson. The opposite side which was in favor of knowledge, was made up of Messrs. A. Baxter, W. Watson, F. Turner, and J. Hogan.

All of the debaters did themselves credit, arguments being exchanged on this and that in a lively manner. Five minutes were allowed on the first round and three minutes on the second. The judges, Messrs. M. A. Boyd, and J. Hemphill, and Mr. W. L. Bowers brought in the verdict, which was in favor of the side arguing that it was the truer manhood to study for the sake of knowledge. Henry Bettels, who had just returned from a day's ride on his safety bicycle, read the news of the day which concluded the meeting.

Henry, on Wednesday of last week, received his new safety bicycle from A. G. Spalding & Bros., and ever since, during spare moments, has been seen wheeling about the Institution. There is some talk going the rounds as to the formation of a bicycle club by the pupils in the future.

Ranald Douglas, the photographer, who some time ago was here taking negatives of the various classes and buildings, returned last week with some of the results of his work. Ranald has a brand new and enlarged camera, and the first groups to be photographed by it were at this Institution in the shape of the male and female High Classes and the Printers. We have just received copies of these groups, and they are masterpieces of workmanship. Notwithstanding his new camera, which he is not yet fully acquainted with, the work just turned out deserves credit and we herewith express that opinion.

Mrs. W. Basingthwaite, nee Miss Sarah A. Fraser, the Institution nurse, resigned her position last week. The bridegroom was a former clerk here and until recently was employed in the dry goods establishment of Stern, on 23d Street. They were married some time ago, and on Wednesday, November 4th, set sail for England. Her departure is a source of regret to all the pupils. She had been so long connected with the Institution that she had learned to love them, and the parting scene was very affecting. Her place has been taken by a Miss Tibbatt, formerly a nurse at the Bellevue Hospital.

The New York Sun, of the 5th inst., contained an account of the athletic games at this Institution on Election Day. Excepting a few mistakes in regard to the names of contestants, the report was all right. The writer probably had the word "Prof." on the brain, as he applied it to nearly all the officials of the day.

In last week's Fanwood column we see it expressed that an individual gave it out as his opinion that the time and records made last May were incorrect. Now we wish to say that the track on Election Day was not in as good condition as it was on May 30th; the turns were sharper, which necessitated a loss of several seconds; the wind blowing from the northwest was directly against the runners in the short sprints. The time made, although not creditable, was as good as could be expected on such a miserable track. One gentleman was seen to remark: "It is like running to your death on such a mean track. The sharpness of the turns are enough to scare any body out of the race."

The boys' playground has just received a new coat of very fine gravel, likewise the roads. The amount of dust expelled in its laying convinced one that the contractor was playing the game of sand in sugar. It is a great improvement to the grounds, the coke formerly distributed about the boys' playground being dangerous to life and limb.

Well, about the suggestion of "M. M. T." that the Kennells and Fanwoods try conclusions for the supremacy at football in Philadelphia. The idea is a good one and has met with a general approval hereabouts. Still there are many things connected therewith that need consideration, and these force a postponement in our opinion. The financial condition of the club does not speak much in favor of a game. We have no enclosed grounds, and therefore no shekels to take in.

Quite a number of our pupils have signified their intention to be present at the debate between the Manhattan Literary Association and the Union League this evening at St. Ann's Church. The question for debate is one of importance to the mutes of

this city, and the suggestion of "United we stand, divided we fall," will receive its triumph or downfall.

Saturday afternoon last, there was an interesting game of football played at Manhattan Field. The contending clubs were teams from the Manhattan Athletic Club, and the New York Athletic Club. The game saw such excellent players as Ames, Donnelly, Cash Williams, Wurtemburg and others. Harry Williams played full-back for the New Yorks. He is the son of Rev. Job Williams, Principal of the Hartford Asylum, and his playing was wonderful. It will be remembered that he played right half-back for the Yale University eleven at Springfield, Mass., last year, has since graduated, and is now a member of the New York Athletic Club. Aside from the glory he has won at foot-ball, he also holds the college record for the 120 yards hurdle, and 220 yards hurdle races, which he won at the Intercollegiate games last Spring on the Berkeley Oval. Among those of the pupils who witnessed the game were Messrs. Watson, Glynn, Turner, Hogan, Baxter and a few others.

Theodore I. Lounsbury was up at the Institution on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard P. Smith, nee Miss Carrie Powers, with their two children, spent a most pleasant afternoon last Sunday, the guest of Miss Prudence Lewis. Mr. Willard P. Smith has sold his fine residence in Passaic, N. J., and has removed to Jersey City, which is more convenient to his place of business. Before long he intends to have a new house erected in Jersey City for the use of his family.

HURRY SCURRY.

### INDIANAPOLIS ITEMS.

William Bornstein left for Chicago last October, where he has secured a position as a wood carver.

During the vacation, Charles Krueger has been working on a weekly paper at Bloomington Ind., and got \$6 per week. He came to school on the 3d of October.

Frank Britton, who ran away from school last February, returned last Friday. His parents live in Crawfordville, Ind.

Junius Wilkinson's cousin, Minnie Taylor, died at the home of his uncle in Shelbyville, Ind., last September. The cause was diphtheria.

Joseph Janik, a German shoemaker, is doing well at his trade. He says he can make twelve pairs of shoes in a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Willis are thinking of moving to Fair Grove, Missouri, where their classmates Mr. and Mrs. Lee, formerly of this Institution, live. They intend to live on a farm.

Professor Nathaniel F. Morrow, a teacher at the Institution, left for Terre Haute, Ind., last Saturday noon, where he lectured to deaf-mutes on "The History of Indianapolis." Then he went to Evansville, Ind., Saturday night. Last Sunday he delivered a sermon to deaf-mutes. He arrived at this city at 4 A.M. last Monday morning. He is a lay-reader.

Edward J. Pahl, a former pupil at this Institution, and of Michigan City, secured a position in a union newspaper printing office in Chicago now. He is a man of fine physique.

Gus Reinke, is working on a weekly paper in Chicago.

Chas. Dawson, has a job in the Armour company Chicago.

Chas. Steinweirter, a graduate of class of '81, is a deputy clerk at 43 East Market Street.

Harry Anderson, a recent pupil here, is working at the Krauss Kramer furniture factory.

Mrs. Sarah Wilkinson, of Wheeler, Jasper Co., sister-in-law of Junius, is coming to visit him and her married daughter before Christmas.

Mr. Walter Peck and his wife, of Terre Haute, moved to this city recently, and the former is working in the American Wheel Factory.

Harry Swift, a graduate of '91, is working at the Western Furniture Factory. He has parents living in North Vernon, Ind., but he prefers the city for "theatricals" every Saturday night.

Two mutes will be examined for the Railway Mail Service in the spring.

Charles Merchant, a former pupil of this Institution, was in the city last August on business.

John Johanness, a graduate of '81, is still living in this city, and is doing very well at his trade of shoemaker.

Frank Hesse, an old ex-pupil of this Institution, is a cigar maker.

Jesse Arnot and Joseph Kline are working at the Indianapolis Stove Factory.

Charles Starr was at Terre Haute last August, trying to find work, but failed. He got a job here.

Mr. Sidney J. Vail, a teacher at the Institution, took an extended trip in the Far West last June, and visited his eldest son in Cheyenne, Wyo. His son is a foreman in the Union Pacific Car Works.

Mrs. Alice M. Todd and Miss Bright were appointed as teachers in place of Misses Cora Coe and Francis Goode.

Floyd Bolin, an ex-employee of the Indiana Bicycle Works here, and formerly of New Albany, Ind., went to Jersey City, N. J., last August, to live with his brother-in-law, who is assistant foreman of the Jersey City Flour Mill. Floyd has a job, and he gets two dollars per day.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mill live on North Mississippi Street. They are former pupils of the New York Institution.

Charles E. Bronson, an old pupil of the Ohio Institution, lives in Franklin, Ind. He is a subscriber for the New York Deaf-Mutes' Journal. He has nine children, some of whom are married. They all can hear and speak.

Mr. Curcio Throckmorton, of Shelbyville, Ind., is probably the only deaf-mute in the United States who weighs 250 pounds.

Junius Wilkinson was a caller at Walter Peck's house on Birch Ave., last Saturday. He says he contemplates going to Hot Springs, Arkansas, to stay for benefit of his eyes, this winter.

Lew's Travis, his parents and family, will probably move to Harvey, Ill., two miles south of Chicago.

Miss Clark, an ex-pupil of the Michigan Institution, is working on *The Phœnix*, of which her father is editor and proprietor. She is an able writer and printer.

We are very glad that Amos Rusie joined the Chicago baseball club. He has been offered \$6,500 for seven months. He lives near this Institution. He has been connected with the New York Baseball Club for two years.

### MALONE, N. Y.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Monday night last, as the pupils were preparing for bed, they were greatly frightened by sharp lightning and loud peals of thunder, followed by a fierce hail-storm, which lasted fifteen minutes, but the lightning continued all night. In the morning we found the ground covered with snow.

It snowed all day Tuesday and it was also so cold that none of the girls went out of doors during the day.

Mr. Ed. C. Rider was quite sick for a few days last week, but at present he is well and teaching his class with usual vim.

Many people who visit this school often, pass comment on the neat and happy looks of the pupils, and the tidy appearance of the Institution. We feel proud of our school and consider it the equal of any of the kind in the State.

Many of our pupils are passably good looking and intelligent, while a few are quite handsome and would attract attention anywhere.

Mr. G. Reynolds of this Institution has received an invitation to attend the "Tin Wedding" of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilkinson, of Brooklyn, on the evening of the 25th inst. He returns thanks to Mrs. H. L. Jurhing, who is manager of the affair, but regrets that time and distance renders it impossible for him to be in attendance on Thanksgiving eve.

We have received word from Constable, N. Y., that Miss N. Burgess, one of our old pupils will return to school again within a short time.

The Institution has purchased two large new clocks, which have been placed in the study-rooms, thus giving the pupils no excuse for not being on time for either meals, chapel or school.

Two ladies from Ogdensburg, N. Y., came to visit the Institution one day last week. They remained two days and then left for their home on Monday, the 26th inst.

Last Saturday our "Lit" met in the chapel for debate. It was a close contest, the question being "Which makes the most money, the farmer or the merchant?" As most of our pupils are country lads and lassies, it is quite natural that the majority decided that the farmer makes the most money, but in reality the merchant's pockets get the most coppers and silver dollars.

Arrangements are being made to furnish the Northern of New York Institution for the Deaf-Mutes with a patent fire escape. The device which is being considered consists of a canvas chute which is said to be a safe and convenient mode of escape from a burning building. It has been recently patented and is moderate in cost.—*Franklin Gazette.*

Mr. Ed. C. Rider has gone away on business, and during his absence his class is taught by Prof. Johnson.

Miss M. Harwood, our articulation teacher, is quite sick at her home in the village. Her place has been taken temporarily by Miss G. Winslow.

Angus John, one of our Indian pupils, returned to school Saturday last, and we were glad to see him. Only three more of our old pupils are absent now, but they are expected to return before the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. H. Edwards left the Institution last Friday for a visit to her home in Whitehall, N. Y. She returned to the Institution Monday morning, and reports having had a very pleasant time.

Last Saturday evening the Adirondack Literary Association held its regular monthly gathering in the pupils' large dining-room, the occasion being All Hallows' Eve Sociable. We enjoyed many games and tricks, and the evening passed off delightfully.

Monday evening last we were surprised by the arrival of Miss Sarah Canadian, one of last year's pupils. She looks well, and we are all glad to have her among us again. She is an Indian girl, and a most beautiful dancer.

We have several pupils here who are related to each other; Emma Josephine and Melvina Velvet are sisters to Albert Velvet, also a pupil; Martin and David Burns are brothers to Jane Ann Burns; and Mrs. E. Edwards is the mother of Willie and Hannah Edwards. Mrs. Edwards is employed in the domestic department of the Institution.

Miss Hattie M. Cummings is suffering much pain from a cataract over her eye. She has written to her

mother for permission to go to Montreal to have it removed, so that she may resume her studies. We hope she will be benefited by the operation, as she wishes to become a teacher when she has finished her education.

DAME TROT.

MALONE, N. Y., Nov. 6, 1892.

### AKRON, O.

The sad news is given that at 1 P.M., Saturday, October 31st, 1891, Mrs. Louise W. Powell died at the residence of her husband, J. W. Powell, in Akron, O. She had been ailing for nine or ten months, and her sickness finally developed into the la grippe. Although she made a brave fight, it was a losing battle. She had had a severe turn at one time, but possessing of marvelous physical powers, she always managed to pull through.

She was educated at the Ohio Institution from 1862 to 1866. She was married to Mr. Powell at Akron, December 22d 1868, from which union has been born four children: Miss Addie, seventeen years of age; Freddie, died at the age of seven years; Grace, now fifteen years old; and Mary, nine years old.

The funeral took place Monday afternoon, at 1 o'clock, from the residence, No. 123 James Street, Rev. Mr. Ganther officiated, and the burial was at the beautiful Rural Cemetery. There was a large lovely memorial of floral tributes from numerous relatives and friends.

The election is over, and we will now have a rest on the tin-plate racket. Ohio's Republican governor is Wm. McKinley, Jr.

Akron has now thirty thousand inhabitants, and has about eighteen mutes.

Miss Hannah Myers is visiting her parents in Copley for a few days.

J. E. Pershing and Wm. Bartow have cases in the book department of the Werner Printing & Lithographing Company here. They are excellent compositors, and make a good team.

Elmer Siegfried is an old Akron boy, but now for some time he has occupied the position of compositor for the *Blade* Printing & Publishing Company of Toledo, O. He expects to make several trips in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, during the coming holidays.

Mr. J. E. Pershing preached to the mutes at the First Baptist Church, on "Repentance and Restitution," last Sunday afternoon.

John W. Emerick, who was in Columbus, O., most of the time, came to Akron recently. He accepted a position as a compositor offered him here.

Miss Minnie Chatfield, who left the Ohio Institution in 1884, is still with her parents in her pleasant home on Buchtel Avenue, and is well as ever.

Miss Cynthia Thompson returned home last week after visiting relatives and friends at Kent, O. She reports she had an enjoyable time, while there.

Lewis Kline is doing well, having a good trade in the shoe shop this fall.

GATH.

### PENNSYLVANIA.

J. W. Kimble, of Scranton, and John J. O'Boyle, a graduate of the Philadelphia Institution, were arrested, one on the charge of fighting and shooting, and the other for fighting and also as a witness. Kimble and O'Boyle and two others, both of whom were mutes. A fight occurred among them. Kimble drew a revolver and pointing it at the crowd, discharged it. The ball glanced across the forehead of one of the men, and did not injure him much. O'Boyle then sprang forward and knocking Kimble down, disarmed him and put the revolver in his own pocket. The crowd separated, and word immediately reached the police that man had been shot. The officers followed and arrested them. The prisoners were somewhat under the influence of liquor. The revolver was found upon O'Boyle. It was a 32-calibre, and one of the five chambers was empty. The other men concerned in the fight were not captured. The prisoner was given a hearing in the afternoon. Kimble was lying on a cot in his cell, and he would make no answer to any questions, except to deny shooting at any one. O'Boyle slept during the morning.—*Oct. 26, Scranton Truth Reporter.*

Miss C. J. Aggy, of Montour County, Pa., a graduate of the Philadelphia Institution, was married to a deaf-mute book agent, of Yowanada, Pa., some time ago.

Mr. Ben Green, formerly of Danville, Pa., now in Columbus, O., has a lucrative job in a Columbus printing office. He was educated at the Philadelphia Institution.

Mr. Alphonsus Nicely claims to live in Wilkesbarre, Pa., as he is working at printing at the Wilkesbarre Record office, with a good salary. He received his education at the Philadelphia Institution, from which he graduated two years since.

REPORTER

Nov. 1, 1891.

### Religious Notices.

The service in St. Mark's Church Brooklyn, next Sunday afternoon at three is to be conducted by the Rev. Dr. Cailaudet assisted by the Rev. A. T. Colt. All deaf-mutes are requested to make known this visit of Doctor Gallaudet to the Church important information is to be given at the time and a full attendance is earnestly requested.

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